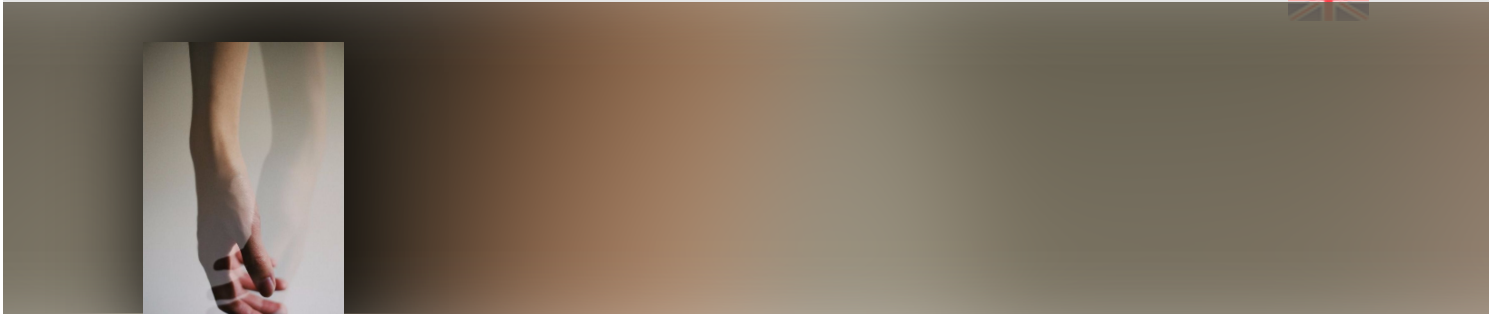




Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

After I died



friendship

love

romance(a_little)

36 0 3

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

After I died, I was a ghost.

After I died, I could see the whole world I was from. My mother and father cried for days after I died. They sat there, on the couch crying and looking at my past birthday cards, clothes, everything I owned. They talked about what I meant to them, that I shouldn't have died and they should've instead.

But after I died is the present. I need to back up a little.

The Summer of 2015

"Yes! I made it in! Look dad, look!" I yelled at my dad as I finally got the basketball in the hoop.

"That's great hunny! Try again, so I can see!"

I turned around, dribbled, squatted down a bit, and threw the round, orange, lined sphere. It soared high up and went in, bouncing off the backboard.

"Great job!"

When I woke up in the morning, I felt refreshed, more... alive.

I got up in a matter of 5 minutes, witch is normally 20. Brushed my teeth and hair, got dressed and went downstairs.

"What's for breakfast?" I asked my dad. See more of Story Wars

"Whatever you make for me."

Charlie was super tall, about 6'5". He had dark brown hair and blue eyes. He wore an Under Armour t-shirt and Under Armour shorts. When I looked at his tennis shoes on

Login

or

Create new account

his big feet, I realized he was going on a run.

"Where are you gonna run this time? Around the lake?"

"Yeah. I was gonna also bring Henry, if that's ok with you."

Henry is our 7 year old dog. He's super active, despite his old age. He always goes on runs with Charlie. He was an Australian Sheppard, too. I love how soft his fur is.

"Harper!" I must have been staring off into space for a long time.

"Yeah? Oh, yes, yes of course you can bring Henry."

That afternoon, I went to the pool with my best friend, Nicole. We stayed there for about 4 hours before my mom picked me up.

"Bye Juliana."

"Ugh! I hate that name!"

I laughed. Nicole's real name is Juliana, but she goes by her middle name.

"Bye Nic."

"Thank you. And bye Harper. Oh! Do you want to have a sleepover tonight?"

"Uh," I looked over at my mom, and she nodded. "Sure! Come over at... maybe 4? Is that ok mom?"

"Yeah! See you then Nicole. Make sure you tell your mom!"

"I will, Mrs. Reynolds!"

Nicole left and so did I.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Give feedback](#)

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account